GIRL ILLUSTRATED

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Are ABC's of sex really necessary?

Are you for knowledge, experience or both?

Inside our lovelies examine lexicons of love -and how they know their alphabet

GIRL ILLUSTRATED

The magazine for men with time to spend on women
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THE LUSCIOUS LETTERS OF LOVE

Alphabets are no longer simply a matter of learning that A is for Apple, B is for Bun and C is for Car. We're all beyond such kid's stuff. In any case, the days of rhythmic chanting in infants' classes are over. Supposedly, more imaginative methods of memory stimulation are used. Nevertheless, our Alphabet has been subjected to many assaults by the funny men of he day. Remember the one that went 'A for horses', 'B for sting', 'C for highlanders', etc.? It was current some twenty years ago and, at the time, thought to be clever and amusing.

The most recent use of the Alphabet has produced an ABC of Sex. Now if we relate the purpose of an alphabet to the beginnings of learning, then we must assume immediately that we're all infants in matters of sex experience! Moreover, at those gatherings where we suppose that adults find a need for committing such things to memory, can we contemplate a return to the old system of saying our letters out loud? If so, it must be an enrichening experience to hear adult voices chanting 'A for a.c./d.c., 'B for bisexual', and 'C for coil' in rhythmic unison – with the complete catalogue of words associated with sex and its act alphabetically unrolling itself in a growing crescendo of titillating sound.

Presumably, just as children become aware of the wealth of pleasure and learning that is to be derived from simple beginnings, so do we realise the extent to which our sexual lives become endowed by absorbing the full meaning behind 'F for Fellato'. Or do we?

It is true that ABC's of Sex define most precisely the words contained in them. And just as some people derive pleasure from the act of reading ordinary dictionaries, so we imagine that others obtain gratification and pleasure when reading ABC's of Sex. Though we doubt that any of us add to the thrill of our sex acts by realising that 'C' also stands for 'Climax' at the moment of achieving it.

A thorough knowledge of a love lexicon would no doubt be handy for some kinds of crosswords we've seen, and which offer such cunning anagrams as 'danst', or equally clever clues as "Often makes you jump when you feel it unexpectedly" in five letters, but whether they add to an experience which is mostly achieved by instinct and refined into an exquisite pleasure by practice, is another matter.

More to the point is, do ABC's of Sex come into question when they are issued under the pretence of providing paths to more exciting experience? If so, they then tend to mislead the repressed into beliefs that greater pleasure is in store. On the other hand, it can be argued that from an academic point of view they do add to the stores of pure knowledge.

When asked if they thought Lexicons of Love were an essential item on one's bookshelf, our girls gave some spirited answers. One said, "If any man wants a definition of sex, just tell him to look at me."

Which may be the moment to suggest that this month's line up of lovelies produce their own ABC's of Sex. Why not learn about them now!

THE OTHER DIMENSION

Do women know an erotic world forbidden to men?

Chrissie Hills
36", 25", 36"

At first sight Chrissie Hills is a throughly modern woman. She lifts a cigarette to her lips with a practised gesture. She pulls quickly and inhales deeply. She likes rings, bangles and necklaces. To top it, she can when she wishes, assume a thoroughly commanding look. The sort of look that would make a large typing pool put back their pants and bra and swear never to speak to a Woman's Libber again. But you no sooner get to know Chrissie than you realise the truth of that ancient saying 'looks deceive'. For under all the outward manifestation of modernity and 'with it' competence, you will find what amounts to a rather old-fashioned girl. Not really old-fashioned, not in the sense that she could resemble her grandmother. Rather in an attitude to the basic things of life.

Like Love and Sex and learning about it. It is quite an experience to listen to Chrissie's somewhat conventional ideas expressed with the gusto and forthrightness of today. The mix can be heady indeed.

"I think the result of reading all these sex instruction things is that you finish up with sex in the head," she says.

"What's that?"

"You'll have to read old D. H. Lawrence if you really want to

know. But it's like having a thing in the head and not in the heart. In these books they write about sex as though it were all body centred. Maybe that's how it is for a man. But for a woman . . . it's different. Sex comes to us infinitely diffused. I don't know how to explain . . ."

"Try."

"Well women . . . we get our kicks from a whole spectrum, not only the body. There's the setting, the lighting, the total ambience . . . words . . . feel . . . colour. For a woman sexual delight is erotica of the widest . . . it embraces an interplay of everything. Men who write the books don't know about that. They have only one dimension."

Chrissie laughed. "I didn't mean that last as a pun," she said, "but it's appropriate in a way. That's about as far as men's sexual interest goes – their dimensions, and women's!"

FANCY FOR FACT AND DREAM FOR REALITY

A girl should take a sex manual with her man and not a romantic magazine, says Zoe.

Zoe Hendry
35", 26", 37"

Zoe Hendry has pretty definite opinions about nearly everything. She dislikes sloppy thinking and loose, wavering opinions. "I like people to be positive," she says, "even saying you know nothing about a subject is preferable to padding around with some vague ideas, that might or might not be valid."

What then did she think of educative sex books?

Zoe hesitated for a moment before replying and then said, "I think the best of them are really admirable and the worst a lot better than what most women read."

Could she explain?

"Yes," said Zoe, I can. "A simply horrifying number of women are hooked on the slosh that is served up to them in the typical woman's weekly magazine. This has nothing to do with reality or the relationship between the sexes – though it pretends to. It is a lot of romantic, totally silly nonsense which substitutes fancy for fact and dreams for reality. Sex is taken out of life and a sort of marzipan fantasy substituted. And it is so all pervading a lot of women believe it. Even expect to find it in real life. And then when they don't accuse their men of not loving them!"

Could she be more explicit?

"Certainly," said Zoe. "These cloying, sugar sweet stories are basically all the same. Provided to a formula almost. It is always Boy meets Girl, Boy Loses Girl, Boy gets Girl. Though that last is not quite what you might be thinking. Boy never gets girl in the way he would like. The getting is always the chaste wedding, never the frolics in the bedroom later. Oh no – that doesn't exist.

"The girl is a model of perfection in word, thought and deed. She falls in love –

never wonders what he's like in bed. She is called Dorothea, never Dorothy. She is always elegantly dressed, cool, poised and invulnerable, until she falls, that is. Above all, the girl has no body between her slim silky waist and her delicately red smudged knees. Nor does she ever suffer from dandruff, belch or make other rude noises. As for body odours they have all been instantly dispelled by you know what advertised on page so and so.

"Then the boy she falls for. There is no other word for him but gutless wonder. His eyes are always blue, radiating happiness, yet gentle firmness. He possesses a firm chin line, but is basically a little boy lost. She sees behind his stern manliness, the little boy facing up bravely to the challenge of the wicked world. Secretly and inwardly on the brink of tears, until that is, his eyes light on hers and immediately he feels a surge of manly power.

"And he knows his way around, but he's never 'after only one thing'. He is the embodiment of all the great lovers from Valentino to James Dean. His love expresses itself through beautiful words and thoughts and never via thrusting hips. He never has an erection, no matter what the circumstances. Instead he has a thrusting little blood red sports car. He too is totally free of anything real like acne, eczema or falling hair and since he too has nothing between the navel and the knees, nothing nasty like dysentery or the unmentionable venereal diseases can occur.

"And these romantic stories have an equally dream-like setting. Home is not an overcrowded bed-sit with the landlady always complaining and the couple in the next room always quarrelling. As fits his position of junior executive with Laxo Chemicals Inc., it's an apple and cherry blossom little bungalow just out of town.

"Finally when we do come to the crunch, when boy finally gets girl what happens? Believe it or not the climax and culmination of the whole affair is a world shaking *kiss,* all of course with the right and proper virginal surroundings. No contraceptives on the bedside table. In fact no bed even."

Zoe paused as if to recover her

breath. "If you have the choice between reading that sort of tripe," she said, "and a good A to Z sex manual, I think I know which you would choose.

"The better instruction manuals around today pull no punches. A girl will be fed no fantasies and whether she likes it or not she will be forced to face up to the hard facts of life. It's not that I'm against fantasies," said Zoe, "but the grown-up woman has real sex fantasies, that end with real sex, not this imitation thing of the woman's magazines.

"Another thing . . . a good read of a sex manual is going to take a lot of the trauma and disappointment out of the wedding night, that is if the girl really does reach that far still a virgin. If she does and has been reared only on the conventional romantic fiction of the women's magazines her first sexual encounter is bound to be a failure. To find the acceptable warm kiss on her swooning lips followed up by a shaking hand exploring a part of her body no fiction girl has, is likely to prove a truly traumatic experience. And experience that is as likely as not to create permanent

frigidity, or even severe mental and emotional shock either of which can permanently destroy the marriage."

Any final thoughts on the subject?

"Well, only one," said Zoe. "Perhaps I've been too severe on the romantic story. Perhaps it provides a valid escape for some who would otherwise find the pressures of everyday life too great. But even so, I hope they read a sex manual or two and figuratively speaking take those to bed with them and not the woman's magazine."

BEING PREPARED

It's just as well to understand the kinks, says Gemma.

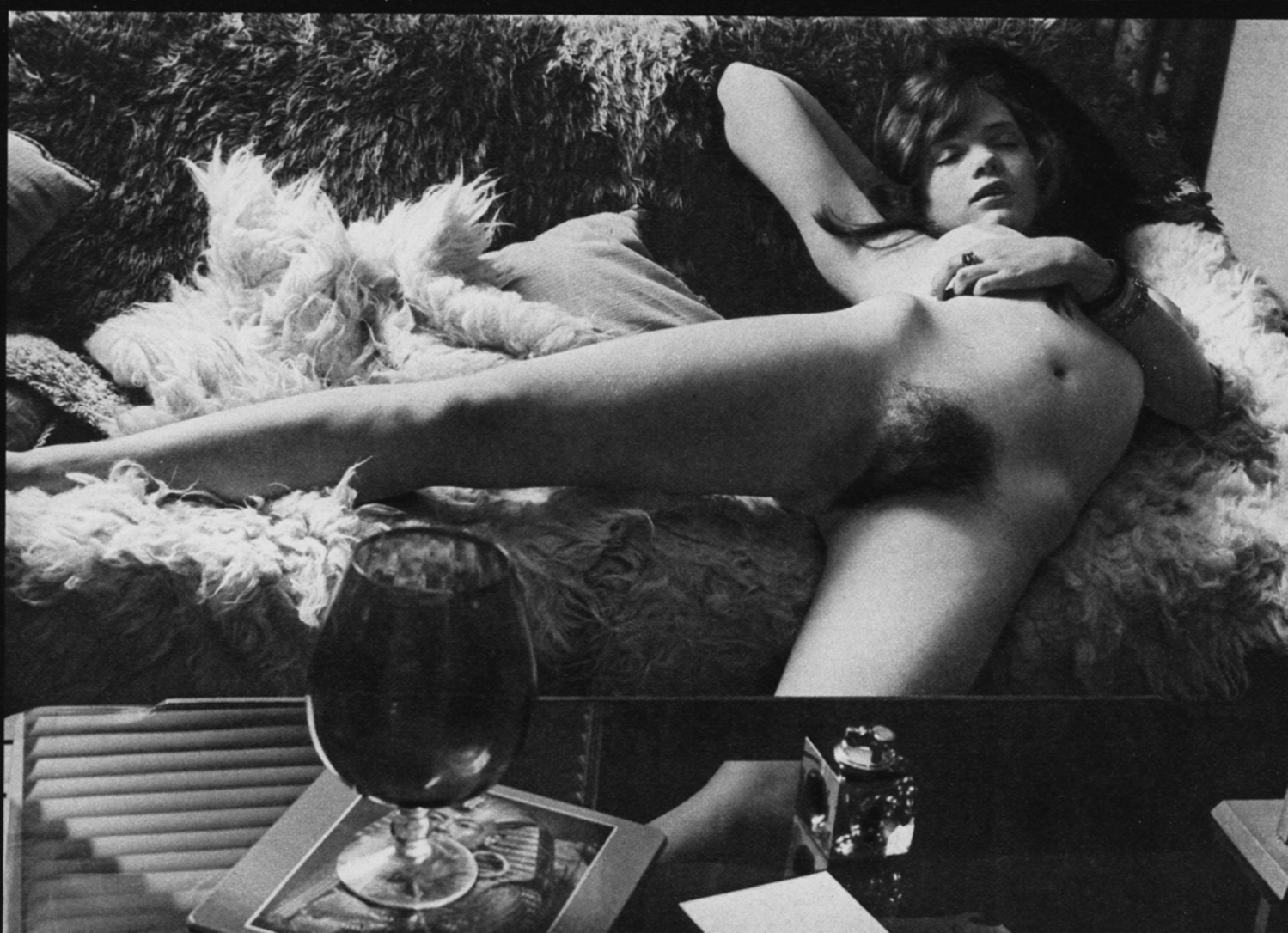
Gemma Law
35", 24", 36"

"It's a mistake," counsels twenty-year-old Gemma Law, "to think that there is nothing to be learned from the sex manuals. I know so many girls who think they know it all because they've been going around with a man, either as a boy friend or as a marriage partner, for so long that they think they know it all. They have that attitude of 'If you know one you know them all', but that's not true.

"Generally speaking I think it fair to say that most men all like the same kind of treatment when it comes to sex, but there is a percentage who need special treatment, and a girl should be able to sense what he requires right from the start.

"This is where the sex manuals come in. The best cover all aspects of male behaviour, even the kinks. And it's good they do because if a girl encounters the kind of behaviour she's not used to she might start panicking, get scared and get him worried. I'm quite sure that a lot of girls have caused situations that have been near dangerous for them because they didn't know how to tackle things. Had they read a sex manual that might not have happened. They might even have enjoyed themselves and gained a new experience.

"Of course, coming up against trouble doesn't happen very often. Oh, true enough, we read about it in the newspapers but we've been doing that for years; the only difference now is that



they get a little more explicit and give what used to be regarded as 'the sordid details' but there are no more sexual offences than there used to be – not that I know of anyway.

"I think it possible that these instruction books, and the sex shops have all helped to reduce the sex crimes because they've created a greater freedom of expression. People aren't frightened or embarrassed these days about looking at pictures and photographs of men and women. In fact, some have become positively blasé about it these days so much so that I think a lot of people prefer to read a good novel. It was only a few weeks ago that I saw a friend of mine throw a novel in the dustbin because he was fed up with the 'sexy parts' and yet he's just about the randiest man I know. It's simply that he believes in putting his activities into sections. His argument is that he doesn't play football in bed and he doesn't have sex on the football field. By the same token when he reads a novel he wants a good story and not to read about his own activities which the sexy sections of a book usually correspond with. He's an exception, I know, but it's interesting that a man can slice his day up in that way.

"I never asked him where he learned his tricks because I never believe in asking questions when things are going so well, but if he learned them from a sex manual then I'm all in favour of them."

What about herself? Did she have any use for them? "Me? Well I've seen quite a few of that kind of book; it's very difficult to avoid them. When I first saw one – a schoolfriend got one from somewhere and you know what girls are like when they get their hands on something like that – it did astonish me that a girl was expected to be something of a contortionist to enjoy sex. Then I discovered that wasn't true, so I never bothered to be impressed by a book of that kind again."

It's all a matter of touch, but it's as well not to do it after shovelling coal.

One way of saving the cost of running an immersion heater. Again, not advisable after shovelling coal.

SOLVING THOSE SEXUAL HANG-UPS

Just follow the handbooks.

It is doubtful if there has been any other period in history when there has been more attention paid to the acquisition of sexual techniques than there is today. Sex manuals, A to Z guides, photographic instruction books, step-by-step advice on how to make love . . . you name it and you can bet your life there is a publication on the market which will promise to solve all your sexual hang-ups. It is almost as if, for centuries, we've all been blundering along like amateurs save for a chosen few who have been blessed with all the *know how* and so can save us all from the miseries of doing it our own way by

"That's funny. I could have sworn the wife said she'd meet

Be careful not to lose an oar and rock the boat.

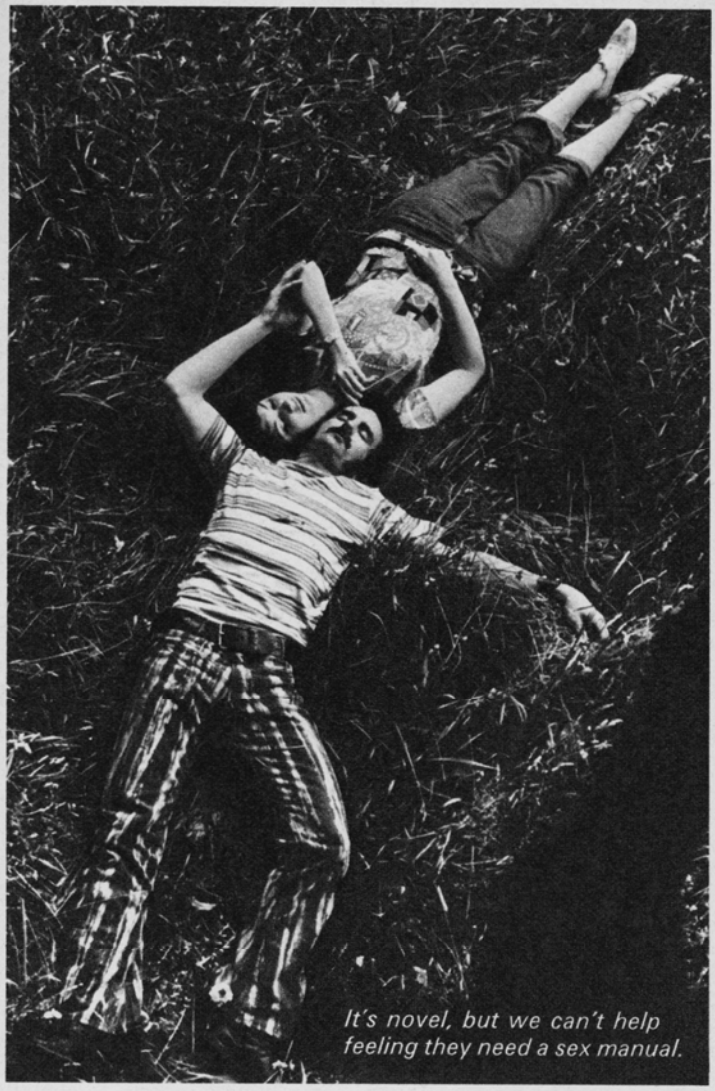
If you choose the open air, don't pick a field alongside the Ml.

giving us instructions in expensively bound volumes. We've even had an encyclopaedia on the subject.

There is one almost sure fact and that is it is doubtful they can do any harm except, of course, where an uninitiated boy might consider himself inadequate after seeing the illustrations of his grown-up counterpart. But do these manuals do any good? Do people really buy them because they want to be cured of a deficiency when it comes to making love? Or is it simply that the pictures they contain turn them on and they can quite openly go out and buy one on the pretext that they need it purely for educational purposes?

Well it would be foolish to believe that they don't help *some* people and could probably help many more, because most of us have met, at sometime in our lives, a person who expresses astonishment at some particular aspect of love-making and is suddenly made aware that he, or she, has neglected a vital area of sensitivity on their partner for, perhaps, many years. It is always a sad revelation for them because it might well have been a reason for their having been through the divorce courts – or, at least, the source of years of misery suffered by their partner which has been discovered, alas, too late.

One sometimes wonders about the motives of those who publish sex instruction books. Obviously they do not publish with the sole intention of teaching the uneducated masses how to get the most out of their sex lives; it is also their intention to make money from the enterprise – a lot if some of the cover prices are anything to go by – but to their credit, there are some who have gone to enormous lengths to make their publications tasteful (though explicit in their illustrations) and most important, durable. Perhaps the real proof that the public require such illustrated literature lies in the sales figures. You may never actually



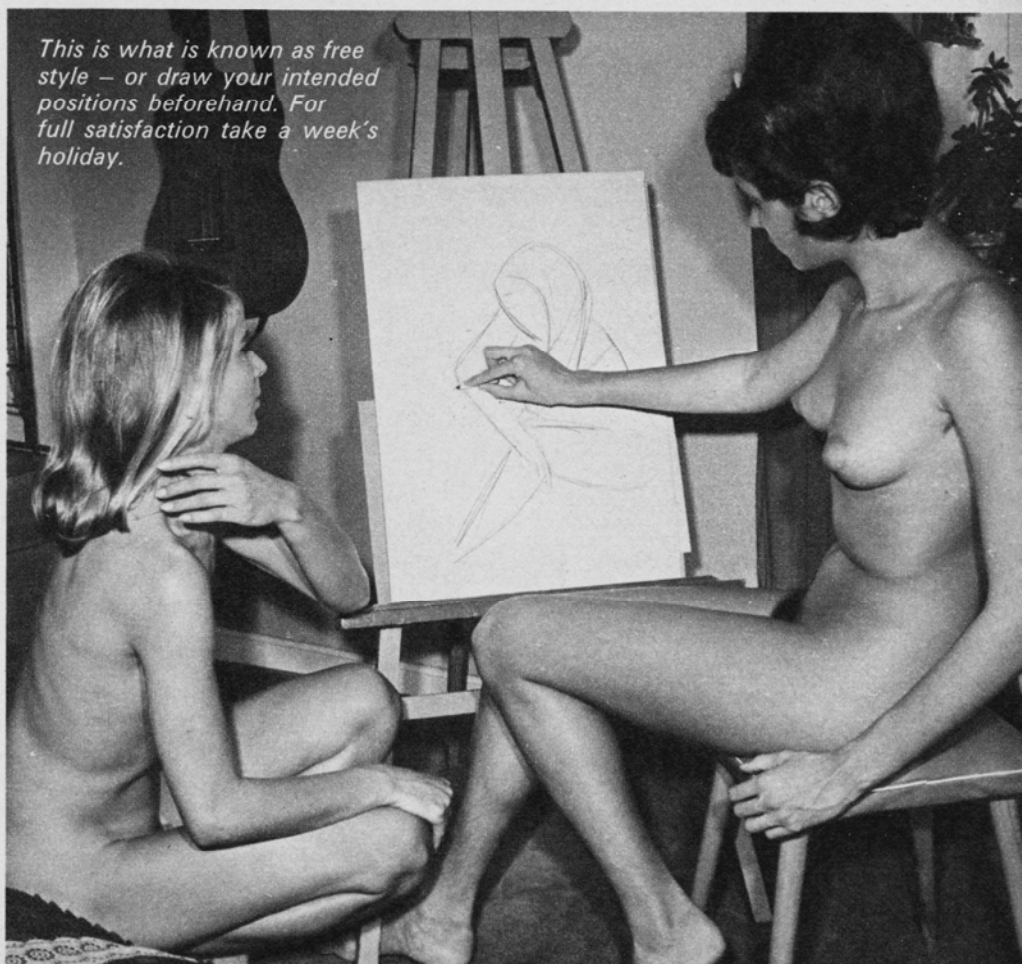
It's novel, but we can't help feeling they need a sex manual.

"To the woods!" he cried. Make sure not to step on a thorn.

see anyone go into a bookshop and buy one, but sales testify to the fact that they do. So either there are thousands upon thousands of dirty old men (and women) at large or the same number of sexually ignorant.

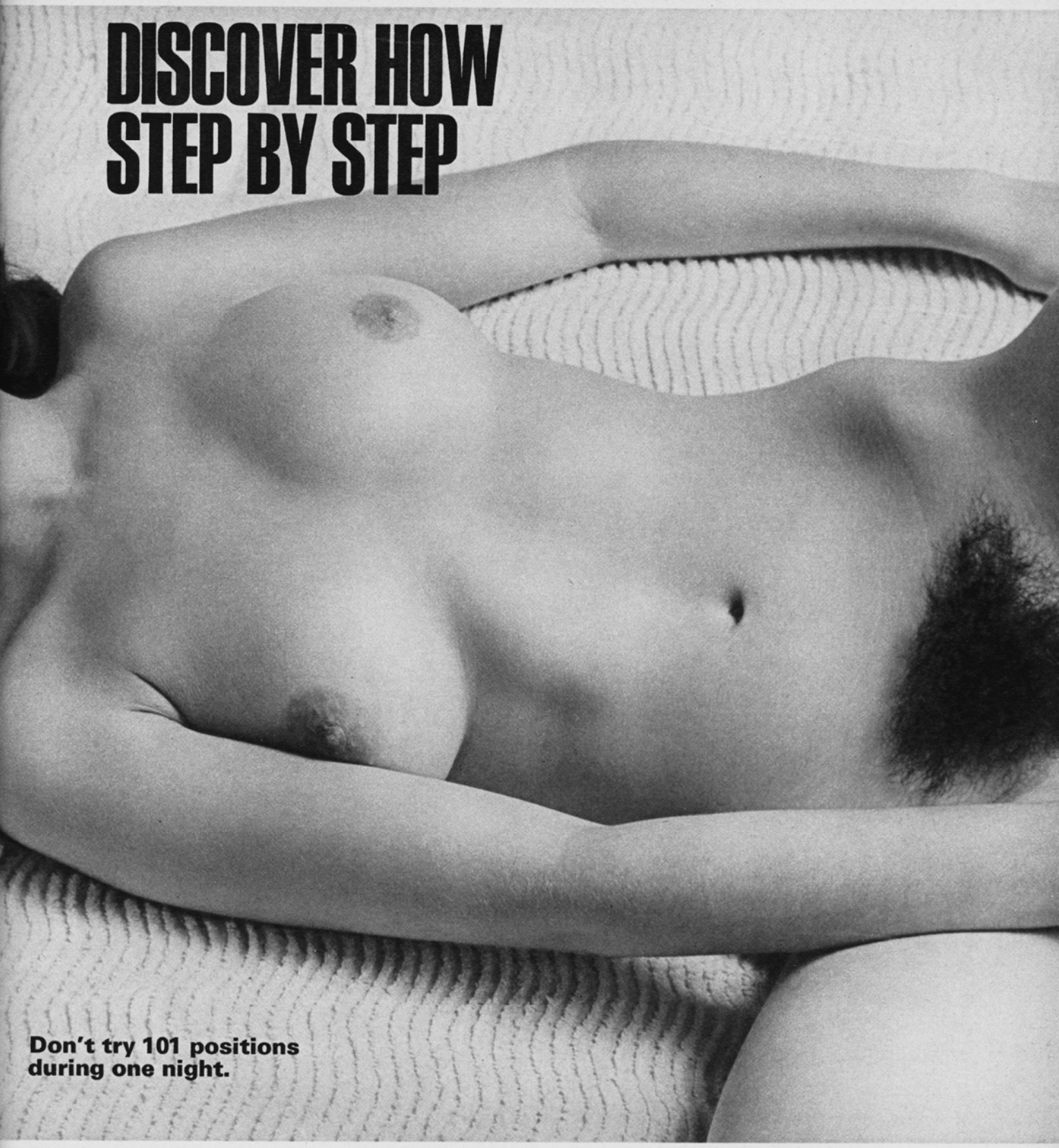
If one is to believe all the letters that are purported to be written by real people with real problems and which are published in some magazines, then it would appear there is a necessity for sex manuals. Perhaps their most important function is to wipe out the shyness many people suffer from when it comes to sex. The books make it clear that certain sexual behaviour – behaviour which once was considered lewd and obscene in the eyes of many – is perfectly natural and can be indulged with a clear conscience. It is, of course, not absolutely necessary to have a happy sex life in order to find complete contentment; a girl can be great in bed but her cooking could kill somebody. A slightly inadequate love life is really like a car that doesn't have the right tyre pressure. The car will still operate but it would provide a more comfortable ride if the owner followed the instructions in the manual and pumped the tyres up.

In order to find out if sexual manuals can pump a little more life into us we put the question to a number of girls. Their views appear in this issue.



This is what is known as free style – or draw your intended positions beforehand. For full satisfaction take a week's holiday.

DISCOVER HOW STEP BY STEP



Don't try 101 positions during one night.

Marianne Brawn
34", 24", 34"

Nineteen-year-old Marianne Brawn from the West Country has, she says, never had any use for the written instructions sexual manuals can provide because she has never been disappointed by what she had experienced.

"I'm not saying they are a waste of time," she hastily added, "but my view is that sex is something a person develops over a long period of time. In the beginning a girl can find tremendous pleasure in the very conventional method of making love simply because it is new to her. The odd thing is that the first time is nearly always the best and though it might have been done rather clumsily, the sensation of that first experience can never be surpassed. That's why people go on doing it; they always expect to get the same kick out of it but they never do. So that's where the sex manuals come in; for people who have grown tired of what they have been told is the 'natural' way. They get the books because they want to try something different that can bring back that old feeling.

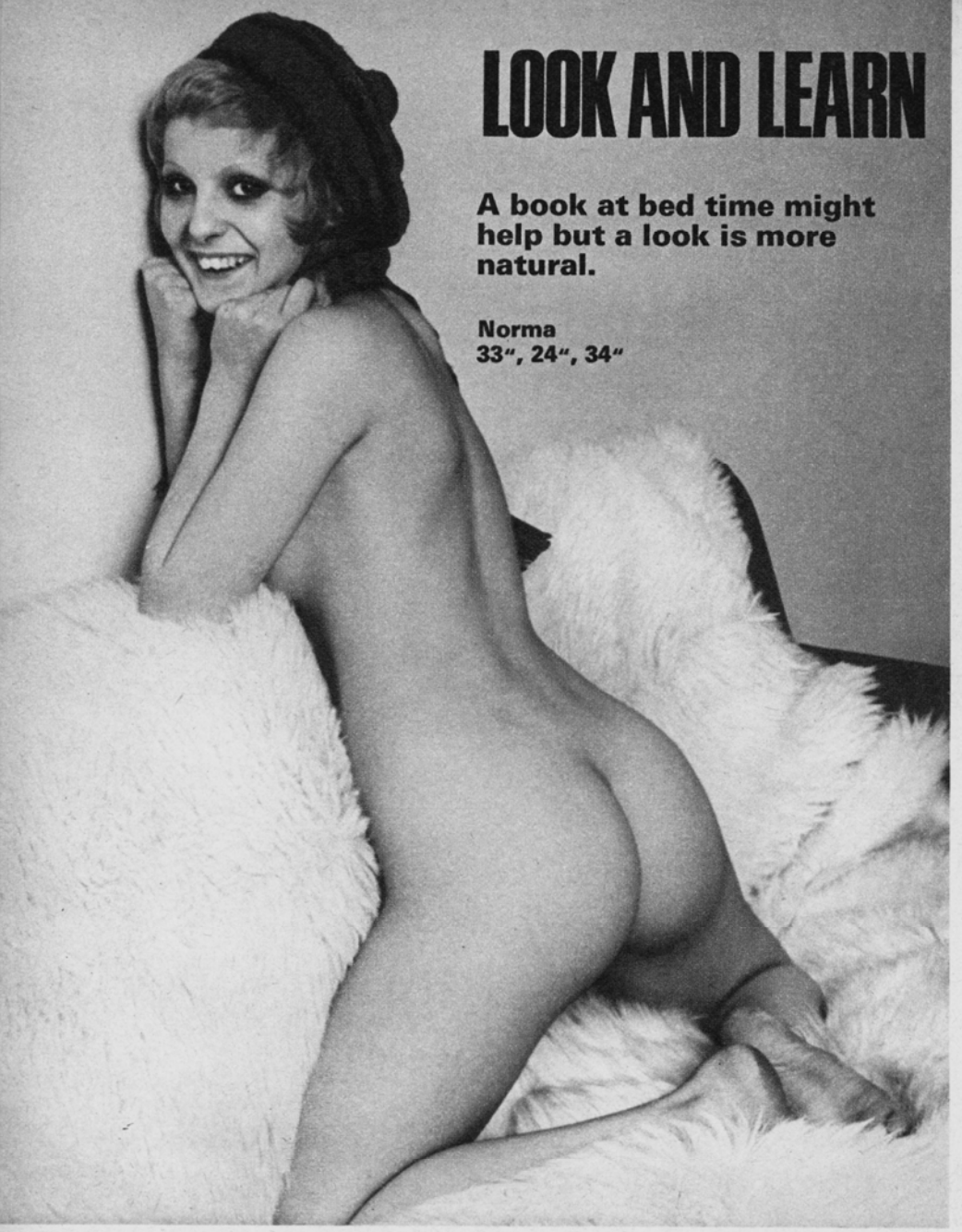
"The worst of it is that when they've seen the book they suddenly want to try everything and then it becomes a contest with two people being impatient wanting to experience every position pictured in the book. You might think this perfectly natural but one book I've seen had about a hundred illustrations all showing a different way of making love. To have gone through them all would have taken two people half the night and at the end of

it they would not have had the full benefit of any one of them – except, possibly, the last one they tried, but by then they'd probably be physical wrecks.

"No, I think it's much better to learn and improve your love-making technique as you go along and not dive straight in at the deep end and sample everything in a short space of time. It's really a case of learning to walk before you can run.

"I suppose in time the books will no longer have any value, because people will have grown up to understand just about everything that's in them without even buying a copy. And there will come a time when they will cease to have any value as very soft porn. Already there are books and magazines on the market that sell at low prices and I'm surprised that sex manuals sell so well. Maybe people do need teaching after all, which is a terrible indictment against humanity because it shows that we are not all using our powers of imagination. Just like many other aspects of our lives we are now allowing someone to tell us, via a book, how we should perform in bed and, in effect, they are saying what they don't advise, don't do.

"My argument is that if two people find pleasure in doing it swinging from a chandelier I would tell them to go ahead and do it that way providing the chandelier was firmly secured to the ceiling. All I am saying is that sex is not like doing sums at school – there is no hard and fast rule about the right and wrong way of doing it. All a book can do is say is 'Here are a hundred and one ways of doing it for those who haven't even a clue how to begin.'"



LOOK AND LEARN

A book at bed time might help but a look is more natural.

Norma
33", 24", 34"

Norma is one of Nature's surprises. Pleasant, or otherwise, depending on you. For when you first see her you may take her to be the unconcerned type of girl, of normal intelligence and intellect, but not deeply engrossed with any advanced ideas. If you were told that far from holding ordinary, everyday opinions, Norma leaned to the revolutionary left when it came to ideas, you might well want to ask, 'how could a nice girl like her . . .'

To find out how a nice girl like her reacts we popped our question of the month. "Norma," we said, "many people say that books about sex are very useful to both the married and the unmarried and as such should be encouraged. In fact it has been suggested that they are so important for the happiness of our pressurised society that they should be allowed to go further than the law at present allows."

"I don't like the question," she replied simply, "It's too long and you ask too many things at once. But if you want a short answer, can I say that I think learning about sex is very important."

"So you approve of sex manuals?"

"I didn't say that at all. I can't say exactly that I disapprove of them. I suppose they are useful to some people who have been denied the natural way to learn. But I doubt if such people will ever become fully integrated in their sex lives just by studying sex manuals. In fact I have an idea that sex manuals are written in the first place by people who are so uptight

about sex they have to go deeply into the mechanics of the thing. They get some satisfaction out of the activity which a normal sexy person wouldn't need."

"You're not suggesting they could be a sex substitute?"

"I wasn't, but now that you mention the idea, why not? Certainly for the person writing them, I suppose they could become a kind of intellectual masturbation. Not that I'm against that. I'm only against it when people are not honest. When they pretend they are all high minded about the book and education when in fact they are getting sexual kicks out of it. The buyers of the books are more honest I think. They don't expect to learn much. If they do it is a kind of bonus. What they really want is just sex kicks and stimulation. And just so long as they are honest about that, why not? There's nothing wrong with it. On the contrary, it can only be suppression that's bad. Repression of sexual feelings may lead to crime. Expression never."

"But what about the argument of some people who are in favour of sex manuals who say that the law should be changed so that they can be more explicit. That the sexual organs in intercourse should be plainly visible."

"You're always doing that," Norma said, "why don't you confine yourself to one question at a time. Then I've already said that I approve of more explicitness no matter for what.

"Ah, so when it comes down to it, your ideas are conventional after all. You're like most other revolutionaries. Just scratch them and under the skin you find a suburban conventionalist striving to get out. Isn't that so?"

For the first time Norma's calm appeared briefly ruffled. She queried, "What makes you assume you know what's in my mind. And even if you do, by what right do you think you should be aggressive about it?"

"None really. Perhaps it was unexpected to suggest you would be conventional. But are you?"

"Judge for yourself," said

Norma, "but I do have ideas about how children should be brought up to appreciate sex. It is quite simple: If they are taught to see sex as a personal responsibility – a responsibility that can bring both happiness and dismay – then we shall begin to see a generation capable of handling the problems of sex – but until that happens – look for hang ups!" We cocked questionning eye at Norma and concluded the responsible generation might have already arrived!

KNOCKING, LEG CLIMBING, TWEAKS AND JIGGLES

Mary Maxtead looks at the A, B and C's of sex with a jaundiced eye.

Mary Maxted
35", 25", 37"

Mary Maxted is just what she looks: a healthy, extroverted and outgoing girl. "Sex manuals?" she queried, "What do I think of them?"

"That's right, do you think they play a necessary part in today's life?"

"I don't know," she replied, "perhaps you can give me an illustration of what you mean by these manuals. Then, maybe I can answer."

"Well, we have one here. It starts off with a chapter called The Importance of Sexual Touching."

"Really?"

"Yes, and it goes on about Natural Lubrication, Male Orgasm, Female ditto, then Byplay, Foreplay, Teasing, Playful Tweaks and Jiggles . . ."

"What are those," Mary asked.

"Well it says here, 'Playful tweaks and jiggles lend pleasant variety, freshness and surprise to your early love play. Pain pinches and nips fit in only at a later stage, if at all, but a sudden unexpected stimulation gives excitement quite a boost in any phase of the proceedings.'"

"What other gems of information does it give?"

"Well on page 45 it says 'Knocking and leg-climbing are proper to marital embrace'."

"Really," said Mary, "how interesting. I never knew about that knocking bit. Tell me what is it?"

"It doesn't really say, but it has a very good chapter here entitled 'How to generate Feminine Fervour.' Let's see. Yes, this is what it says. 'When you commence sex contact with an unimpassioned partner always linger at the outer surface for a while. A woman with emotional blocks often tightens up the moment her husband assumes the sexual posture. That's the sort of thing it says, are you ready to give us your opinion now?" "I don't think so," said Mary. "So far it has been very good on the mechanics, but what about the emotions?"

"What do you mean?"

"I mean all that stuff about knocking and leg-climbing, tweaks and jiggles. That's all very well, but doesn't the book talk about the emotions of love. The feeling, rather than just the doing?"

"Just a moment, I'll see. Feelings, you say. Emotions. Well, how is this on page 238. 'During early sex play, a degree of relaxation actually entices the husband with provocative langour even as it soothes the wife into receptive tranquility. Perhaps the husband sits on the end of the davenport with

his wife's head in his lap. Quiet music in the background and dim lights may prove suitable. The wife relaxes step by step in her husband's arms. The first stirrings of passion will not prove too distracting. She can generally dissipate most bodily tensions within a few minutes... a soft kiss or an intimate caress occasionally tests her readiness for more intensive play; if she responds with ardour to the touch of his lips, or catches her breath in impassioned sighs as his hand runs up her thigh, the interval of quiet play has served its purpose.' Now how is that for all the emotions; like impassioned sighs and catches of breath?"

"Not bad," replied Mary. "I almost got carried away with a bit here and there. But don't you see it is all so mechanical. Like that running his hand up her thigh. So far you haven't read me a single piece that I can say excites me through my emotions."

"Can it be true Mary, that you are actually against all sex manuals?"

"Yes, so long as they are mechanical like that I don't see they can do much good." Mary sighs as if it is all too much. "OK – we've got to know about the actions of sex, but you would think someone would talk about relationships and personality problems, too. A woman needs a man for companionship as well as a sexual partner."

THE AMAZING ICE BAG SPECIAL!

It's astonishing what you can learn from a book. But results are not always guaranteed.

Lady Helene
36", 26", 36"

Lady Helene tends to take a pragmatic attitude to most problems. "I believe one must be practical above all," she says. "It is all very well having ideals or believing the world would be a better place if only . . . Perhaps it would be, but we have to deal with things as they are. If you don't, you get hopelessly bogged down and lost.

"Take this name of mine, for instance. 'Lady Helene' was a real difficulty when I was young. Everyone thought it one hell of a joke. 'Will Madam Lady Helene come out here,' teachers would say if I was ever in trouble. And the whole class would snigger. But I accepted I would have to learn to live with it, and I have. Now I've learnt how to use it to advantage. Trying to get through on the 'phone to someone important can be almost impossible for some, but I can usually get through with the Lady Helene angle.

"The whole point is to learn how to make the best of any-

thing; even things which at first sight appear impossible. Always one has to be learning. It's a terrible mistake to ever think you know it all. Somebody, somewhere knows a little more, and if they do they have probably written a book. I guess there must be at least one book on any subject you can name."

So you would approve of sex manuals – instructive ones that is?

"But of course," Lady Helene replied with a smile, "how else could a young woman learn about such important things?
"There was a girl I knew – Lucy by name. She was a total and complete ignoramus when it came to matters of sex. Yes, she really was you know, she didn't pretend. It just happened that when she was small, she got the idea that there was something lastingly nasty about the whole business and she just didn't want to know anything. As girls, a number of us got around together. Lucy was one of our crowd. We were inordinately interested in everything sexual. Except Lucy. She just switched off her mind when confronted with anything of that nature.
"Then one day she met this fellow. And he made a grab or two and suddenly she couldn't ignore it anymore. She finally admitted to herself that the thing wouldn't go away, no matter how tightly she closed her eyes. But she was totally naive. Ignorant would be a better word. She asked me what she should do. How she could find out about sex. For a moment I thought I should just tell her to relax and let herself go and it would all come to her quite naturally. But as I said, I'm practical and I knew it wasn't like that. She had to learn and learn fast. "So I took her to look at some sex manuals. She immediately became interested and bought 'The Fine Art of Marriage'. Within days she was showing an almost alarming knowledge of the whole subject."
"By this time, of course, she and her fellow were putting all she learnt into practice. One day he admitted to me that he was thorougly astonished at her 'sophistication' as he called it. I didn't let on about the book. When Lucy got to the chapter on climatic caresses, slaps, love nips and pinches I thought her fellow was beginning to look decidedly jaded. Then Lucy discovered the ice bag special. It involved crushing a bag of ice cubes into the fellow's crotch at the moment of climax. Amazing results the book promised."
And were they?
"Well, not exactly. Lucy never saw the fellow again. But that doesn't worry her. She's amazingly popular. No wonder after what she learnt from just one book."

LET THE EXPERTS PERFORM

Alma, forthright as ever, lets fly a tirade of abuse at the "consensus of well informed opinion".

Alma Zimsall
37", 26", 37"

Regular readers will recall that this is not the first time they have met "this buxom wench". Just over a year ago Alma Zimsall was telling us what she thought of marriage or rather what she didn't think of it. So many readers expressed admiration for Alma's non-conventional views as well as her other more conventional charms that we decided she might have something to say on the subject of the sex instruction manual.

The interview arranged we asked: "Alma, what is your view of the typical sex instruction manual?"

"Manual? manual?" said Alma. "What's that? Isn't it a hand? Ah, I see 'a sex instruction hand'. Yes, I think that a terrific idea. Where do you get these

sex instruction hands? They must be great. Every girl's best friend I should think. Even better than a vibrator – so long as they don't get tired. The modern ones don't get tired I suppose?"

"Stop kidding around," we said, "this is serious. You know what we mean. Give us one of your 'forthright opinions' our readers so enjoy."

"You sure you want that?" said Alma. "You sure you want an honest, forthright opinion?"

"Yes, fire ahead."

Alma screwed her juicy lips into a tight little package. For a moment we thought she was begging a kiss. Then she made an awfully rude noise with them. "That's what I think of your sex manuals," she said.

"But why? Surely you must agree that a lot of young people grow up without even rudimentary knowledge about sex? Both young men and young women. Surely it is a good thing to bring the matter out into the open and teach them that it is not just a naughty shot in the dark to be got over with as quickly as possible but something of God-given delight that should be lingered over and enjoyed?"

Alma looked angry. "All that poetic slush about 'God-given delight' makes me sick," she said, "it's just another way of trying to hide the fact that sex is good earthy stuff, vibrant, thrilling and gut stirring. I suppose it was the Victorians who first started dressing up sex in poetry and trying to change it into a sweet little spring lamb. They couldn't face the fact that sex is primitive, harsh and even brutal. Try stopping humans from having sex and see what happens. In the end sex breaks through in violence. Sex is a drive stronger than man. Mostly it controls him, even if he likes to pretend otherwise. Sex is the life force and the life force is in charge of mankind. Not the other way around."

"But even if you are right, what has this got to do with your feeling against sex manuals. Have you forgotten that's what we are speaking about?"

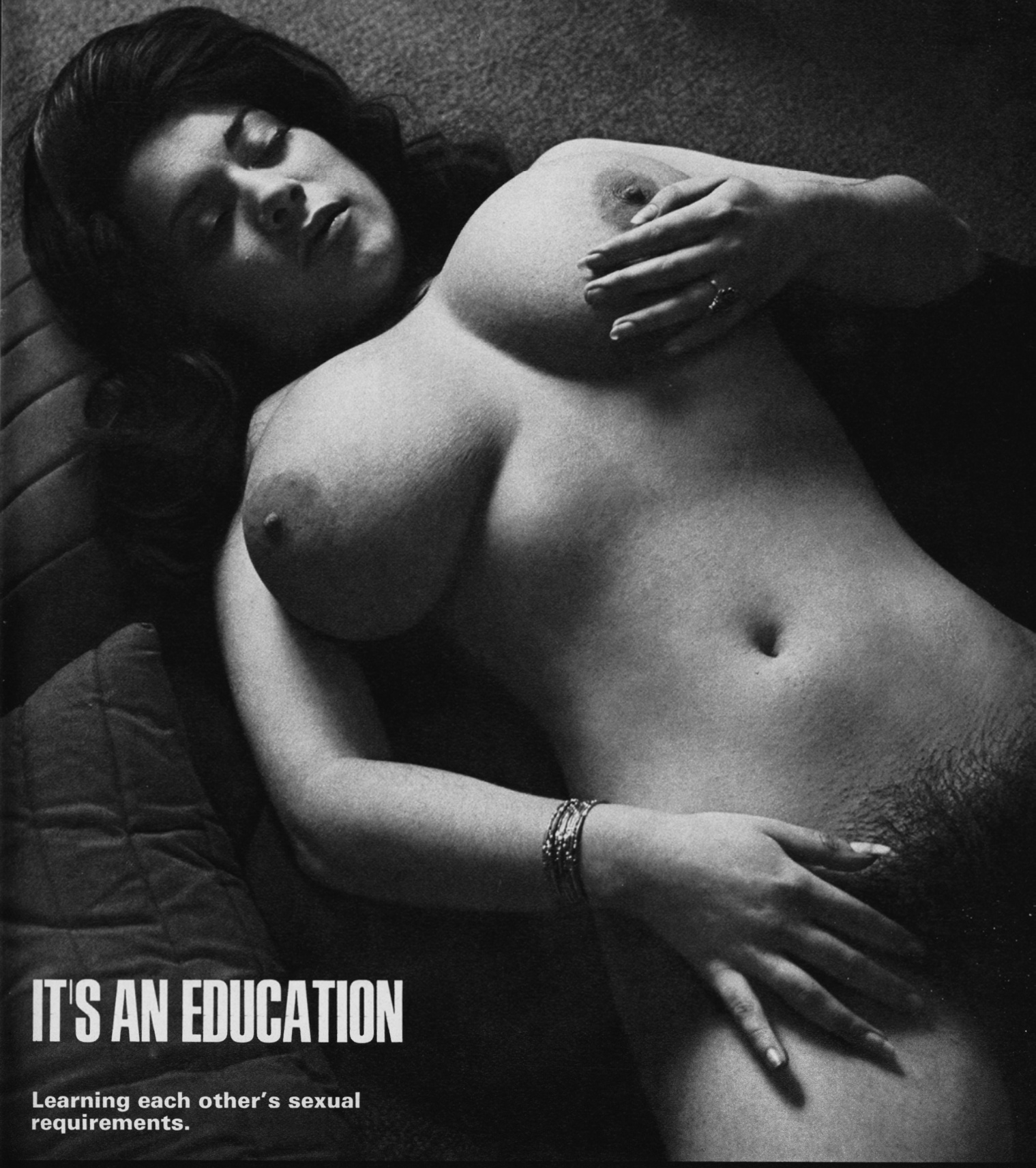
"Not at all," replied Alma. "If you could only wait, I was coming to the point. It is this. Sex manuals are only for those who have failed at sex. They are only for those who are so naturally unsexy that they think they can learn something useful about a great life force from a book."

"But Alma, you're being hard. Don't you know that the consensus of well informed opinion believes sex manuals are of use in our society."

"Balls," said Alma. "Who are these people? 'Consensus of well informed opinion' indeed. Who are they? And could I please see them performing with their mates. I would like to see just how well they do it after all their manuals."

"You're still incorrigible, Alma."

"And I'm sexy too," she replied, "and I learnt none of it from a book. The real man or woman has no need. Either they were born with all the knowledge or they weren't. If it doesn't come naturally, then it's just too bad. And no books will save you. See?"



IT'S AN EDUCATION

Learning each other's sexual requirements.

Alberta Harris
40", 27", 37"

Well-built Alberta Harris has a theory why there has been such a glut of sex manuals on the market in recent years: "It's probably because parents have thought the kids were having all the fun with sex instruction films and biology lessons at school. It's something parents have been waiting for for years; something that would put the stamp of approval on pictures of private parts of the anatomy. "I'm not saying there hasn't been pictures of a sexual nature on show for years – in fact they've been available for centuries – but they have never been listed under education. Now it is almost *expected* of parents to have sexual handbooks on their bookshelves at home and make them accessible to their children. If they don't they are not regarded as progressive. Besides it's a wise move just to give the impression – even though it might be the wrong one – that the parents know, if not more, then as much as their little brat who looks upon sex in an objective and academic way in the same way as he might consider an equation in algebra.

"Personally, I think it's marvellous that there are so many of these books about because it's stopped men – women come to that – retreating to a dark corner before he can take a look at a picture of a naked woman. Not only that, it has made both men and women more and more aware of each other's sexual requirements. And all the books – the best of the bunch that is – all advocate mutual pleasure and are dead against the idea of only one of

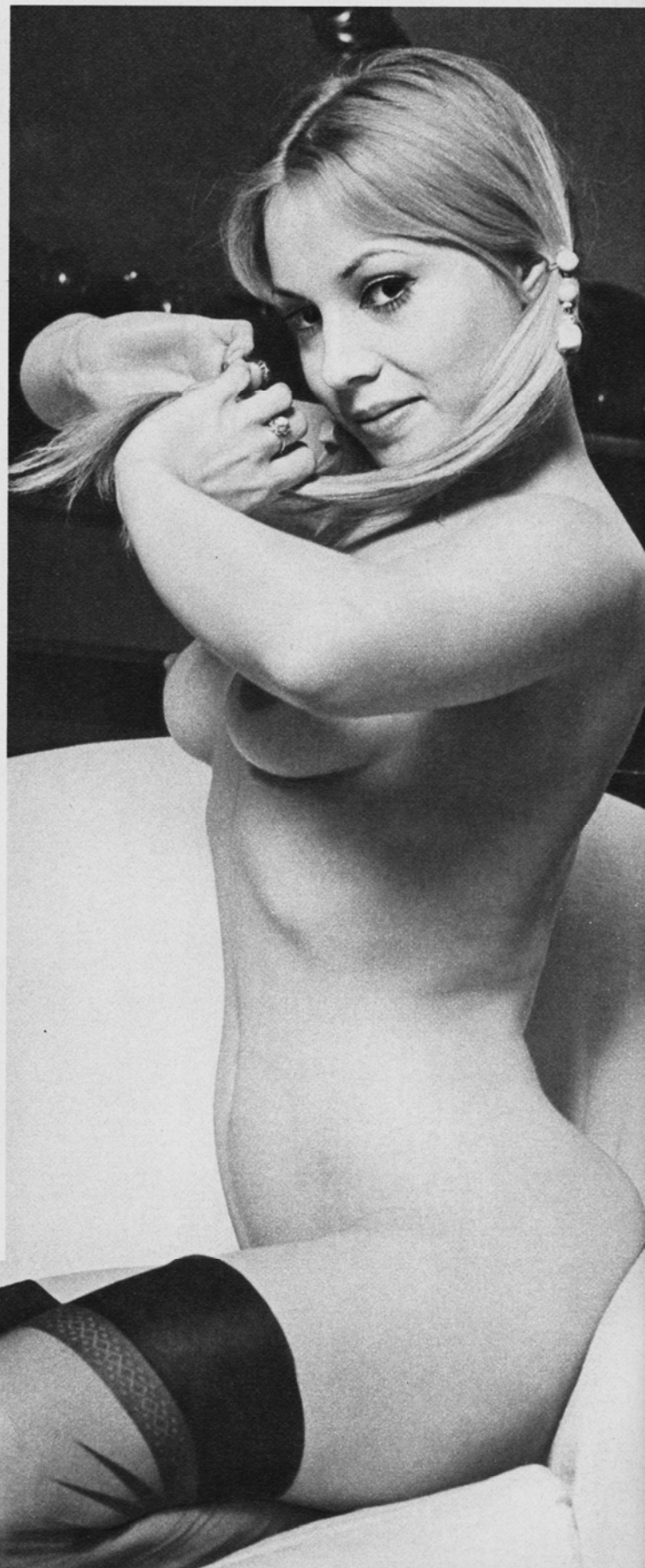
the partners getting a climax out of intercourse.

"I think that is what has been lacking in the past. Men – and I'm sorry to say men without including women – are sometimes very inconsiderate when making love. Some of them have absolutely no idea when a woman has had an orgasm; that's why so many practically go into a panic when the woman they are making love to starts to make all the sounds connected with the pleasure. They start saying 'Oh, my God! She's dying!' or something just as silly, and then all they can think about is getting out.

"Alternatively some men are naive enough to believe that all they have to do is place themselves inside a woman and a bit of friction will do all the rest. They know nothing of the sensitive spots and the slow build up. The sex manuals have put an end to a lot of that ignorance. I think everyone should read them; they'd probably be surprised to know that they've been doing things wrong for years," concluded Alberta who, incidentally, is also pictured in G.I.'s sister magazine, Late Night Extra No. 3 – in full colour.

USING YOUR IMAGINATION

Breaking through the barrier of ignorance.



Joe Peters
34", 24", 34"
"I naturally feel sorry for people who have to resort to any sort of instruction in sex," says Joe Peters, blonde and London born. "It seems to me that there must be something wrong with them; after all if animals instinctively know how to go about it then so should human beings.

"Of course, what they regard as instruction these days is not exactly how to procreate but about how to go about it without becoming pregnant and enjoy it at the same time. Well, now that the Pill is available there can be little excuse for anyone not enjoying it, unless they think that the Pill is going to harm them, in which case they'll just have to find other ways. Actually that's not a bad way of discovering new ways of enjoying sex. If you are forced into finding new ways it's amazing how many variations you'll come up with.

"To resort to a sex manual, I think two people – and it usually involves the decision of two people – are just being lazy unless they get some sort of kick out of looking through the pictures. If it does give them a kick, well, I consider that a better reason for buying the book than actually learning from it. I think that's probably one of the attractions of the books; psychologically, people probably imagine from the pictures that what is illustrated is just as two other people might have each other. Rather like watching a blue film but doing it in private. In that way it is possible that such a manual might help them to find new pleasures – not because of what it tells them but because its graphic illustrations arouse them, and for a while, their imaginations run wild and they do all sorts of things to each other which before they never dreamed of.

"I suppose in that case there's something to be said for being rather ignorant or embarrassed in the beginning because breaking through the barrier can be fun. But I crashed through that barrier quite a long time ago and I didn't need a book to tell me how."

ARE WOMEN CHEATS?

Where does virtue end and loose behaviour begin?

Is there a little of the prostitute in every woman?

Women know where the cheating starts, but do we?

The next issue of **Late Night Extra** sparkles with the provocation of finding out.

And there's 80 pages of lovely late night extras to add to your interest–including 30 pages of girls in full colour.

L.N.E. is brimful of midnight mischief, captivating curve and candid comment.

PLUS Sex Anonymous

for those who seek advice.

Late Night Extra's genuine enquiry into the problems of relationship offers assistance through the columns of Sex Anonymous.
Factual case histories are drawn from the files of practising sexologists and are presented for the benefit of those in need.

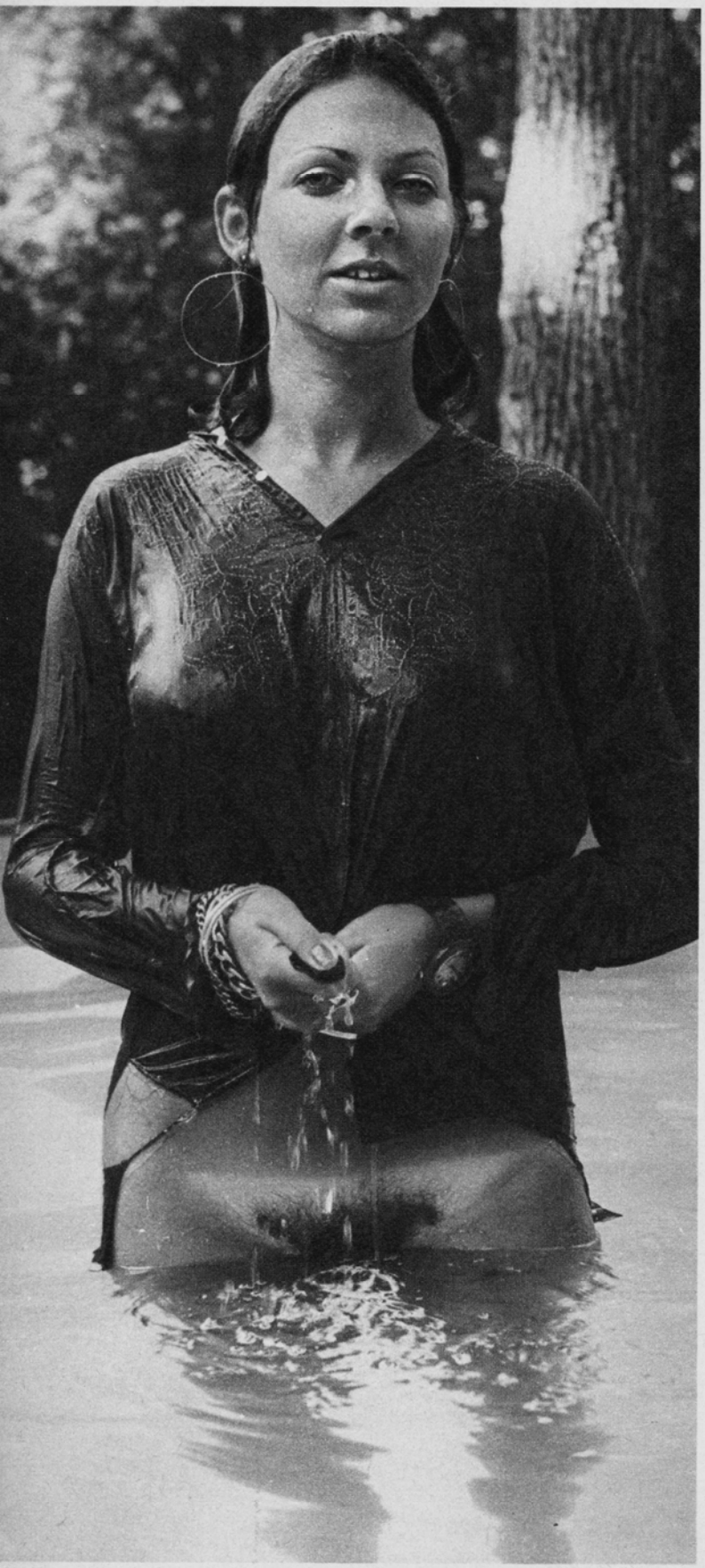
Late Night Extra

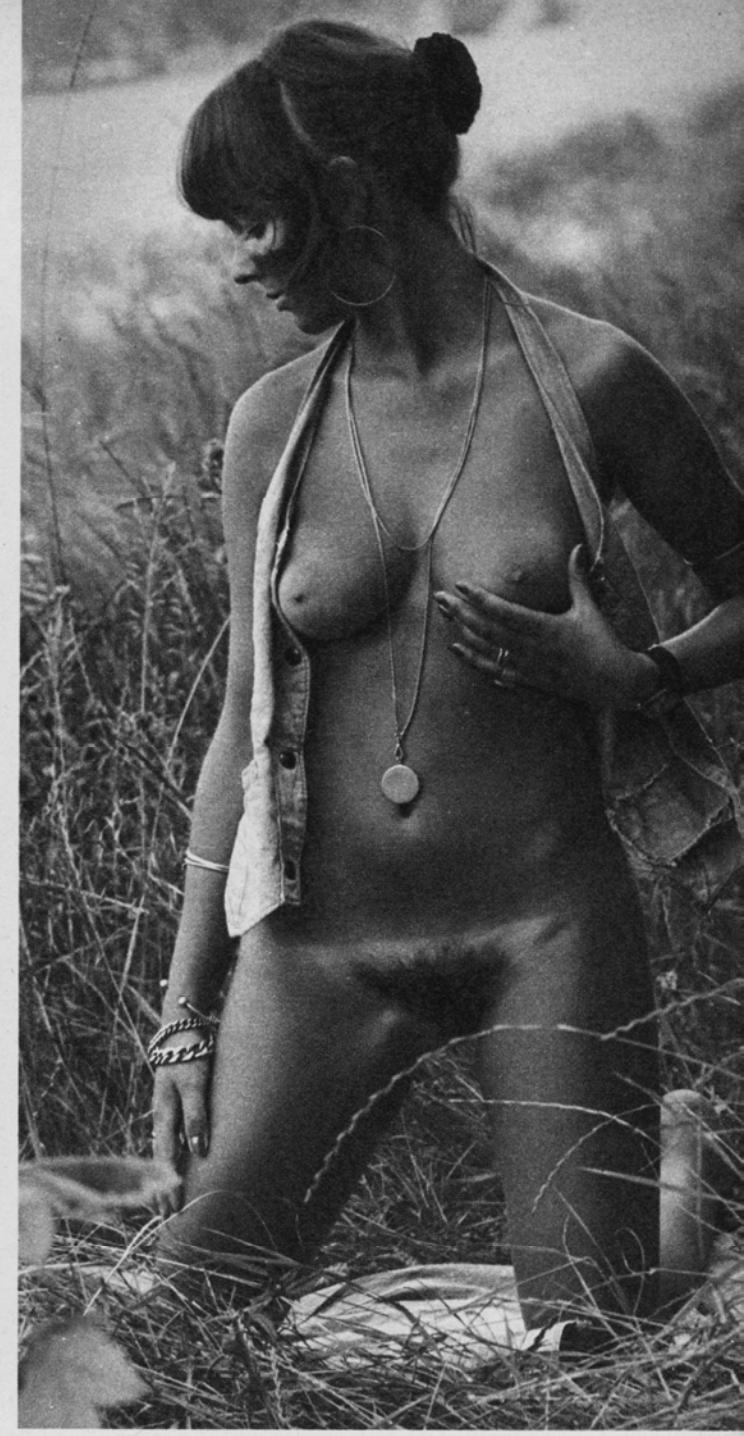
No 4 **On sale November 3rd.**

Eighty pages of adult reading and photography for 60p. Place your order now.

GETTING TANGLED UP

You're liable to injure yourself, says Camelia.





Camelia
38", 27", 37"

"Ever since a friend told me about the lesson she learned after trying to follow the suggestions of a pictorial sex manual, I have never felt inclined to do the same," says Camelia, a bronzed homely beauty from Sussex.

"Her husband brought the book home and after he'd given her a few drinks he showed it to her. Imagine, they'd been married for six years and he was still frightened of being called a dirty old man. Anyway when she saw it she got quite excited and after a few more drinks they were ready to get at one another. The trouble was that they both thought they should keep looking at the book when they tried different positions. And then when they got to a particularly complicated position – it was easy after a bit of practice but this was their first try – they got themselves so tangled up that the whole thing became farcical. The poor man practically did himself an injury and had to spend about ten minutes recovering, and she had sobered up enough to feel ridiculous. Eventually they both started laughing at each other – she at his injured parts, and he at her glazed eyes and messed up hair.

"They ended up doing it the regular way. So much for sex instruction. I don't think they bothered to look at the book again."

THE STRANGEST THINGS

Woman to woman talk can make a girl want to try things.

Trudy
37", 27", 37"

Few girls can compete with Trudy when it comes to sheer exuberance and zest for life. She gives with every ounce of her delicious form. It hardly seemed right to involve such an obviously extroverted person in discussion of any sort. Perhaps a discussion of her attractiveness might be in order. Especially if it were to lead in the direction of a closer acquaintance and eventually perhaps to something more intimate.

Putting such extravagant thoughts behind me I tackled Trudy and popped the question. No, not *that* one. Just the same old thing we have asked all the other girls. What did she think of sex instruction books – the "How to Do It" books of the modern world.

"Very good," said Trudy. "If I hadn't read a few of those, I wouldn't have known what it was all about, would I now?" Was she being sarcastic, or could it be true she might have been that innocent?

"So you approve them?"

"Oh yes, I learnt of lots of tricks from that kind of book, which if I hadn't seen it there in cold print I would never have believed could have existed. I guess if I hadn't read all about the odd things a couple of sexy human beings can get up to I would have fainted at the mere mention of it in real life."

"Like what?"

"Well," said Trudy, with just the slightest of hesitation, "all

that about oral sex for instance. If I had come across it in real life without first reading about it and having time to consider it, I think I might have been shocked out of my wits."

"But you wouldn't be now? And all because of a book?"

"That's right. But it doesn't mean to say that I personally would like to do everything I read about in books. But it helps me to understand that it is a very much more peculiar world than I first thought, or than my teachers let me know about."

"But does it really help to know about these things, like sexual perversions for instance. Don't you think they might lead some people astray?"

"No, of course not. Only if they were inclined that way in the first place. And then they would have gone that way anyhow."

"Well it is nice to have at least one person fully satisfied with the sex instruction books."

"Oh, I didn't say that," said Trudy, "but some at least I think are on the right track. Like 'The Sensuous Woman'."

"What do you find particularly good about that book?"

"It's written by a woman. It's woman, experienced woman, talking to other women. It must be one of the few – perhaps the only one. It talks about what I might have thought the strangest sexy things and makes them seem like something I'd like to try sometime . . . now that's odd isn't it?"

FROM YOU...

Big or small, we love 'em all

I haven't missed an issue of Girl Illustrated for two years and, after two particularly fine issues, think it is time to write again to say thank you for your publication.

I am delighted to see that you have taken some of your reader's requests to heart recently, and now give us each girl's vital statistics along with her photographs. Any of your girls who feared that such requests might point to a lack of interest in those with less than say, a 40" bust can relax; we all know the appeal of the nicely rounded though smaller female body. If there had been any doubts, the photos of two girls in issue 40 would have quickly settled them. Though only a modest 35" round the bust, Georgia Montgomery has great nipples and has to be one of the sexiest girls to appear in G.I. Full marks here to the lucky photographer who depicted her in poses which show her figure to the best advantage.

It must be a comment on the standard which G.I. maintains that issue 40 contained another girl who managed to turn me on even more! I am talking about Denise Allison, who carries as lovely pair of breasts as I've seen for many a day (ever since Tina in issue 30 actually!). They are full and well rounded (though once again only 35") but they look so firm and hold up so well. Let me also add that she had a strikingly attractive face which in itself would make her completely rivetting, even without those (two) most 'outstanding' features.

In issue 41, Eliza Rannweig amply justified her place in your centre spread, but it was two other girls with contrasting figures who took my eye particularly. One of them was young Eva Coburn who, with her compact figure, looks a precocious bundle of fun. With her thin covering of pubic hair and legs wide open she leaves us quite a little something to dwell upon.

Sue Davy is more generously endowed. Her long hair teases us by demurely concealing significant proportions of her 38–25–37 figure, but her eyes tell us that she's a knowing girl in the broadest sense.

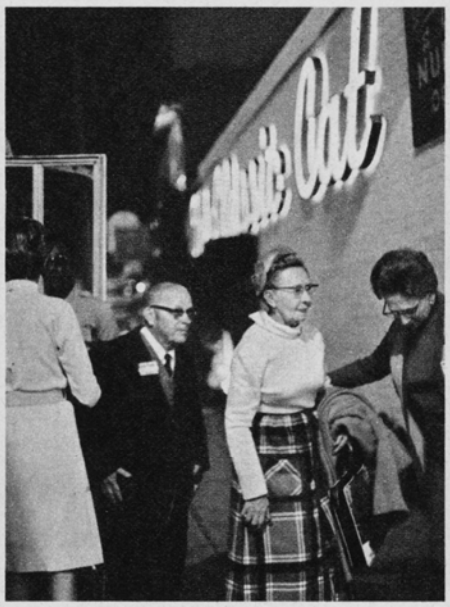
I would like to end by re-emphasising some of the points made by other readers. Firstly, I think that all your sequences, if they are to create the maximum effect, should contain a couple of photos of the girl dressed at the very least in her underwear. My own preference would be for a strip sequence where the model goes from everyday clothes via her own normal undies (not suspenders – so contrived) to nakedness.

Secondly, may we see something of the 13–16 age group in G.I.? It occurs to me that these girls, especially, would be suitable for portrayal partly dressed. Although many of them might not like to be

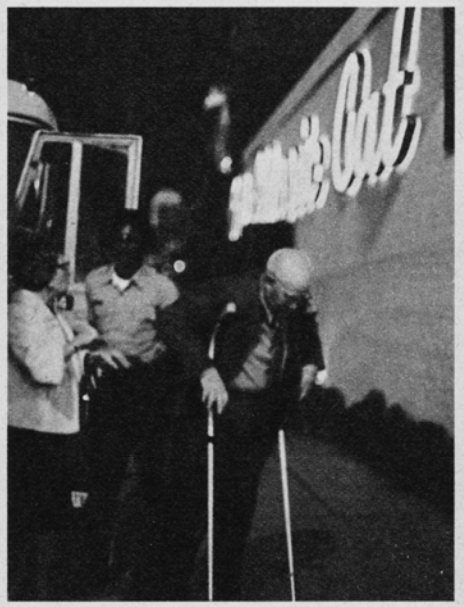
DOWN MEMORY LANE...

If ever proof was needed that old people have young thoughts, then here it is — from the Classic Cat Nude Nite Club, Sunset Boulevard.

While the girls get ready for another appreciative audience . . .



Coaches are bringing 'old 'uns' from all parts of California.



And even infirmities can't keep a good man down.

A quick warm-up introduction soon brings the memories flooding back.

Young bodies and blue jokes are a racy recipe against advancing age.

TO US

Correspondence to G.I. is always welcome. The Publisher and Editor claim the right to publish readers' letters unless they are clearly and specifically marked 'not for publication'. The views expressed by readers do not necessarily conform to those held by the Editor and Publisher; all letters for publicatian should be addressed 'From You To Us', 38 North Audley Street, London W1Y 2HH.

photographed with say, no knickers on, there ought to be plenty who could be coaxed into stripping down to their bras for the camera.
Yours sincerely,
Frank T. S. London.

(Well, that's a new one on me – a man who's not turned on by stockings and suspenders! Mind you, they do say it takes all sorts. – Incidentally, Mr. S. if big-busted girls are just your cup of tea, watch out for Late Night Extra No. 3, it'll be right up your street! S.)

"That" topic again

Dear Selena,
In issue No. 39 you claim that G.I. gives a fair share of girls who depilate. This must surely be a biased view, for the last "clean shaven" girl in your magazine was Margaret (No. 36) who was also featured under the name Linda in "Late Night Extra". You say, Selena, that girls who are smooth are not sexy. This is no doubt a good reason for you to grow your own pubic hair but some men may think differently, as recent correspondence shows.
It is good to see that your magazine can be much more uninhibited than a few years ago. It is only natural therefore, that attention will often centre on the vagina. With my girl friend, I will largely use my sense of touch to appreciate her body, particularly her vagina. The photographer's model however, needs to be visually stimulating and this can be helped by the removal of her pubic hair.
The next most important thing to showing a model's body is that she should be in sexually stimulating surroundings. Heather Conby, Louise Mudy and Deidre la Salle (No. 38) were all good in this respect for they were all shown on a bed or couch implying that they were ready for further activity.
There is continuing correspondence on the inclusion of male figures in your magazine. I would not like to see too many men but the occasional shot is acceptable (although I think it important that men should be "in context"). The most obvious case of this would be if some couples could be shown in the sex act. This was shown as part of a witchcraft ceremony in issue No. 33 and I'm sure it could become more widespread.
The views expressed by many of your models are often refreshingly liberal and I'm sure there would not be a shortage of male volunteers for fun and games with them!
Yours faithfully,
R. Turner. Birmingham 16.

(We are inclined to agree with you G.I. is about beautiful women – but where behaviour patterns need to show men in context – they appear. S.)

Sexy school girls

Dear Selena,
I am an amateur photographer and most fortunate to have a sixteen-year-old girlfriend who loves posing for me. I have many photos of her nude, semi-nude and with lovely undies, etc. However, I do have three favourite poses which I, and probably many others, would love to see your models in.
My pride and joy was taken when she returned from school one day. She is sitting on my bed with her school blouse open and her bra pushed up over her breasts, pushing them out further. Her skirt is up over her waist and her legs are parted exposing her vagina (she has very thin pubic hair). She put on a pair of hold-up nylons in tan, not black, to complete the excitement.
In favourite No. 2, she is wearing only a pair of tights (tan again) which fortunately have been ripped to shreds thus exposing her.
In my third favourite she is lying on her back with her legs in the air. Her jeans are on her ankles and her panties just above her knees.
I think you should print photos of girls in school uniform, girls undressing and wearing nylons in shades other than black.
Yours illustratively,
Reginald Ashford.
Lanarkshire, Scotland.

(Strange – I always felt distinctly unfeminine and not at all sexually attractive in my school uniform. At that age I obviously didn't realise its potential and the effect it could have on men! S.)

And America's senior citizens are grateful for not being left behind.

Instinct or experience?

When a person needs to get from town A to town B, there are two ways he can do it. He can sit down with his A–Z of London and plot out a route, for although there will be many, many roads on the map, a number will put him in the right direction but a significant few will get him right where he wants to go. The other alternative he has is to hop in his car and, providing that he knows the general direction to go in, discover the way for himself and in doing so probably come across a very picturesque little village or an impressive church, which make his journey well worthwhile. Similarly, there is the man whose natural instinct leads him where he wants to go in life, thereby experiencing the joy of discovering by oneself, and the man who needs to be led by the hand or shown the way to go.
To continue along the same lines, sex manuals and ABC's of love can be looked at in the same way. In the world of physical relationships, the sex manual has its place, to be used by those who need to have a direction pointed out to them. If a lack of imagination exists, then turn to your book for inspiration. Any method or device that can improve a relationship justifies it being used. After all, something that two people enjoy, albeit a little different, can never be called "wrong".
I, myself however, would not find a use for a sex manual. We all have different needs and the only way to find them out is by discovering for ourselves – indeed by experience. What better teacher is there than experience? I feel that I would adhere to the books' commands rather than finding out for myself, and to me this would not be a good thing. But, this is, of course, a personal view point and everybody must find their level of happiness through their own methods. Do *you* have any thoughts on this subject that might be of interest to our readers? If, so, why not write and tell us? Selena.

A hot bath!

I have just bought G.I. 43 and nearly blew my mind when I saw the feature "Wasn't it Fun in the Bath Tonight" showing a beautiful girl taking a bath fully clothed in dress, stockings, suspender belts and knickers, and then delighting us with a wet striptease. This was the most exciting feature I've seen in a month of Sundays.
To me there is no more thrilling sight than a lovely girl getting completely drenched while fully dressed in ordinary clothes. In the same issue you have a gorgeous picture of Cathy wading in a lake up to her thighs and wearing a completely soaking wet long sleeved dress. If only she had been wearing black nylon stockings and suspenders, this would have been drippingly perfect!
You have whet(!) our appetites with these two lovelies, now please, oh please, give us more. You've got the girls, give them the clothes and get them into the water somehow. You can take them under a shower, in the bath, climbing out of a swimming pool, wading in lakes or streams or even being drenched by hose pipe. Just dunk the damsels and drench the wenches so that their wet sodden clothes glisten and cling to their lovely bodies and the water runs down their suspender and nylon clad legs. Remember – the wetter the better.
Yours,
D. W. M. Essex.

(The clinging effect of wet clothes on a body does provide an incredible stimulus. Must do it some time. S.)

SANDRA WILTON

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